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THE NATIONAL CONVENTION.

RUSHING SOME AMENDMENTS TO THE TARIFF.

A Parody on P. M. McKimley's Motion—The Minority Throttled, and the Voice of the People Disregarded.—By Reed and His Gang.

(By United Press.)

WASHINGTON, D. C., Sept. 16.—Mr. McKimley from the committee on ways and means reported back the tariff bill with Senate amendments with the recommendation that the amendments be non-concurred in. This was at once considered in committee of the whole, and Mr. McKimley then offered a resolution from the committee on rules, but before it could be read, Mr. Enloe, of Tennessee, rose to a question of privilege. He offered the following resolution:

Resolved, That the clerk of the House of Representatives be directed to communicate to the Senate the fact that the House repudiates and condemns the utterances of the Hon. Robt. P. Kennedy, a Representative from the State of Ohio, delivered in the House Sept. 31, reflecting upon the character and integrity of the Senate as a body.

At the suggestion of the Speaker Mr. Enloe withdrew his resolution for the present, and Mr. McKimley from the committee on rules reported a resolution for the immediate consideration of the tariff bill in the House. After two hours' general debate it shall be in order to move to non-concur in the Senate amendments in gross and agree to the committee of conference asked for by the Senate. The House shall without further delay or other notice proceed to vote on said motion.

The previous question on the resolution was ordered—yeas 116; nays 71.

Mr. Blount, of Georgia, protested against the resolution, contending that it was a purely on deliberation.

Mr. McKimley, of Tennessee, also opposed the resolution and criticized the committee on rules for reporting it. The majority, in caucus, had determined not only that the minority should be throttled, but the Plumed Knight should be throttled.

The resolution was then adopted, yeas 114; nays 72.

Mr. McKimley, of Ohio, gave a very brief statement of the Senate amendments, but entered into no argument as to their propriety or impropriety.

Mr. Flower, of New York, said that the estimated revenue for the year was \$450,000,000. This Congress had appropriated \$110,000,000. What was the need, he asked, of this tariff bill? Why not leave the present law as it was with an amendment for reciprocity which meant reciprocity, and not one of these jumping jacks, the string of which the President could pull at any time?

Mr. Farquhar, of New York, in behalf of the millions of poor people, who inhabit cities on the northern lakes, hoped that the Senate amendments in regard to the duty on fish would be voted down.

Mr. Payson thought that in various respects the bill as it passed the Senate was preferable to the measure as it passed the House. He spoke in favor of the Senate amendment, placing binding twine on the free list, and said that he would be delighted if a vote could be had concurring on that amendment.

Turner, of Georgia, criticized Payson's action in voting for the resolution looking to a non-concurrence on all the Senate amendments and then coming before the House and waiting for free landing twine.

Mr. Payson replied that the gentleman was mistaken. He had voted against the resolution, and instead of speaking twine, had spoken rather defiantly.

Mr. Turner then proceeded to attack the method by which the Republican majority rushed business through the House.

Mr. Wheeler, of Alabama, inveighed against the inconsiderate haste in which the House was called upon to pass upon a measure which involved every business interest in the country.

The Senate amendments were not concurred in, yeas 120; nays 82.

Mr. Enloe then called up his resolution in regard to Mr. Kennedy's speech of September 31.

Mr. Grosvenor, of Ohio, raised the point of order that the resolution was not in order.

Mr. Enloe contended the point was not well taken. It was a question affecting the dignity of the House and the integrity of the Senate. The gentleman from Ohio (Mr. Kennedy) had no more right to make a personal attack upon a member than he (Mr. Enloe) had to state that the Speaker was corrupt or that the President was a criminal.

Mr. Bayne, of Pennsylvania, said that he concurred in the remarks of the gentleman.

FARMERS CORNERING COTTON.

A Big Excitement Caused by the Alabama Farmers' Alliance.

(By United Press.)

MONTGOMERY, Ala., Sept. 15.—The Farmers' Alliance scheme to corner the cotton crop of the South and hold it for better prices is exciting the most absorbing interest. Telegrams received yesterday from four or five of the biggest cotton producing counties in the State are to the effect that nearly all of the crop is being held on the farms, and very little is finding its way to market. Alliance leaders are sending out circulars urging the members to stand together.

The Republicans Win a Sweeping Victory in Wyoming.

(By United Press.)

CHEYENNE, Wyo., Sept. 15.—Returns from ten counties in Wyoming show that the Republicans have elected the entire State ticket. Clark is elected to Congress over George Beck, son of the late Senator by 2,000 majority. The State legislature will be Republican by thirty-five majority on joint ballot.

FOR VANCE.

Mr. Martin Kellogg Re-nominated for the House by votes.

In the Gates county Convention the following ticket was nominated:

For the House of Representatives—Martin Kellogg.

For Clerk of the Superior Court—W. T. Cross.

For Sheriff—J. L. Egleston.

For Register of Deeds—Lycurgus Hoffer.

For Treasurer—James F. Bond.

For Coroner—Dr. R. H. Riddick.

For Surveyor—W. F. Eason.

Vance was endorsed.

Mr. Kellogg was a member of the last House, and is an educated, thoughtful gentleman who thinks for himself and has the courage of his convictions.

We do not doubt that a man can be self respecting and be a Republican; but we know that he cannot support the mongrel ticket nominated by Wake county Republicans yesterday and do his duty as a patriot unless he believes that the negroes ought to rule.

POLITICAL GOSSIP.

The Democrats of Polk county have nominated I. C. McFarland for the House.

It is now thought that Hon. W. A. B. Branch will poll the largest vote polled since the war. The First District will beat its record by giving, not only Mr. Branch, but all the nominees the largest majority ever known in the district. Already several Republicans have said they are going to vote for Branch, and some have even quit the Republican party.—Plymouth Beacon.

Measrs. Avery and Reid, the Democratic nominees for the Senate in this district, opened the ball at Lenoir last Wednesday, addressing a large audience of Caldwell's solid citizens. Both of the speakers made a fine impression, and Mr. Avery's maiden political effort won him much applause. The Senatorial candidates will make a fine canvass of the district.—Morganton Herald.

Dr. T. B. Twitty has been nominated for the Senate from Rutherford and Polk counties. He has served twice as a State Senator—is a genial gentleman; a conscientious, experienced and wise legislator, and a Democrat of the straight sect. The Chronicle is rejoiced that Dr. Twitty is to come back. There will be need of men with experience and conservatism such as he possesses.

Henderson has organized an enthusiastic Democratic club, and elected the following delegates to the State Democratic Club convention: W. R. Henry, A. C. Zollieffer, C. W. Rancey, J. H. Dunn, Dr. W. T. Cheatham, M. Dorsey, Col. W. H. S. Burgwyn, E. G. Butler, Capt. W. T. Harden. Alternates: E. P. Satterwhite, Dr. J. H. Tucker, J. D. Cooper, J. L. Kelly, L. R. Crocker, W. S. Parker, B. A. Capchart, Irving Green and Z. T. Garrett.

PERSONAL AND SOCIAL.

Hon. James W. Reid, a prominent citizen of Idaho, was made president of the first Democratic convention. He made a brilliant speech. He was offered the nomination for Congress, but declined it. He is succeeding finely at the practice of law.

The Swain county Herald pays a handsome tribute to R. D. Gilmer, Esq., the Democratic nominee for the House in Haywood, and says: "Mr. Gilmer is a gentleman whom we know stands high in the legal profession, and is one of those men about whom Shakespeare would say: A form and combination indeed whereon every good hath since set his seal to give the world the assurance of a man." Mr. Gilmer will undoubtedly be elected by a large majority.

Mr. J. C. Miller, of Goldsboro, who is a deaf mute, has been appointed to teach in the colored department of the Deaf and Dumb school at Raleigh. He is a very bright and well educated young man (educated at Raleigh and New York), and will demonstrate his superior scholarship and high capacities. Mr. Hugh Miller, of Goldsboro, went up to Chapel Hill yesterday to fill the position of assistant professor to the chair of chemistry at the University. This is a very high compliment to a nineteen year old young man. Both of these young men are sons of Dr. J. F. Miller, of Goldsboro.

CHICKENS COMING HOME TO ROOST.

(Winston Republican.)

CHAS. H. MOORE, colored, the independent candidate for Congress in this district was a member of the delegation sent by the State Colored Convention to lay the grievances of their race before the President and was in Washington with the delegation last week. GENERAL CLARKSON, chairman of the Congressional Executive Committee sent for him, and its rich to hear Moore relate the interview. The sum of it all was, Moore told GENERAL CLARKSON that if he would take BROWER down he MOORE would come down—otherwise the going down of the sun on November 4th would find him still in the field and with a larger vote in at least three counties of the district than BROWER.

Many will remember that in the BROWER MOREHEAD canvass two years ago BROWER boasted that he voted for a negro against J. M. WORTH a white man for commissioner of the town of Mt. Airy and justified the act on the ground of having supported the better man. Now if WORTH should be disposed to return the compliment it would indeed seem the irony of fate—or a case of a man's own chickens coming home to roost.

THE DOLLY VARDEN QUILT.

CHARLIE UPCHURCH'S CONVENTION WAS FOUR PARTS NEGRO AND ONE PART OFF.

OFFICE HOLDERS AND OFFICE SEEKERS.

It was a Farce in two Acts.—After a Good Deal of Rehearsing the Cut and Dried Proceedings Were Enacted.—Self-Respecting White Men Cannot Support Candidates Nominated by Such a Convention.

A few weeks ago there assembled in Raleigh a gathering of the best and most patriotic citizens of the county—(look and see) delegates to the Democratic County Convention. It was a body composed of the best farmers, business men, mechanics, lawyers, doctors, and all other callings. It was a convention of such character that any man might be proud to say that he was a member of it. It nominated a ticket of upright, consistent gentlemen who are worthy of the support of every self respecting white man in the county.

Yesterday another convention was held in Raleigh. The contrast was striking between yesterday's crowd of reverend, office-holders, and negroes, and the convention of two weeks ago. Upon entering the Hall, the first object that attracted attention was the great black cloud that filled the place—negroes from Raleigh, negroes from the country districts had 80 out of 100 delegates. "We negroes compose the Republican party," was never better illustrated. Nearly every motion was made by a negro, and the leader of the Wake Republicans—Chas. D. Upchurch—was placed in nomination by an inky-black son of Ham, who hailed from Holly Springs. It was a convention of men who are not competent or patriotic enough to name a ticket for the great county of Wake.

In putting one of the nominees in nomination, a negro said: "We want men who Democrats as well as Republicans will vote for," and he added, "and Democrats will vote for them, too." He was applauded. Shame on the white man and white men who make such a speech possible! It was a sickening sight to hear negroes boasting that the ticket they named would command the support of Democrats. The CHRONICLE believes that the white men of Wake county will resent such a claim by being true to their own party. A vote for any nominee of their convention is a RATIFICATION OF AN ENDORSEMENT OF THE NEGROES' RIGHT TO RULE WAKE COUNTY. That is all there is of it, and the CHRONICLE has no idea that Democrats who remain a measure of self-respect will be longer led around and bossed by negroes and their allies.

If any man nominated by yesterday's convention wants the vote of any Democrat, let him come out and repudiate the convention that nominated him. Unless he does that, he shows that he prefers the favors and the votes of the negroes to the support of white men. As he makes his bed, so let him lie!

The Preliminary Caucus.

There were two acts in yesterday's variegated performance. The "bosses" knew that if they turned the negroes loose in the convention they would illustrate what Delegate John Ray said they reminded him of: "What fools these mortals be." And so a long rehearsal was held in the court house in the morning, and a full dress rehearsal was had. The proceedings of the convention were cut and dried; the officers named; the ticket nominated, and every fellow drilled in his particular piece. It took some time to train all the actors in the performance, and the local managers had imported Mr. M. L. MOTT, the fiery son of his daddy, who wants to see bayonets at the polls in North Carolina, to assist in the duelling.

The First Round.

This caucus was composed of a mixture of men of every conceivable color; and it was together a laughable and disgusting scene to see the whole raft huddled together inside the bar, with now and then a white man and a nigger rubbing their noses together white confabing over some unsettled matter. These "confabs" were also characterized, in some instances, by some familiar and loving and cordial arm embraces between white delegates and delegates of all other hues and colors. It was so refreshing to see such loving harmony—eighty nigger delegates and about twenty white delegates all "kanooding" together—the white men pulling the wool over the eyes of the "niggers" and making them believe they were running the whole machine. It was very funny—no, it was very disgusting to common decency. Some of the niggers had on shirts that had not had any intercourse with a wash-tub in some weeks.

"Sumfin Fixed Up, Sho!"

While the committee was in conference in the court house—wrestling in many ways with various matters—a long string of colored delegates was seen to issue from the door and perambulate toward a bar. They went into the bar. They soon emerged therefrom, smacking their mouths—some of them smoking cigars—and as they filed back toward the court house, one aged and whithered son of Ham who watched the whole proceeding from a corner sentimentally remarked: "Sumfin's been fixed up, sho!"

Subsequent events showed that the old darkey's philosophy was not at fault.

J. C. L. Harris is chairman of the executive committee, and when the committee was in session an effort was made by Eaton Bledsoe to oust Harris. Bledsoe nominated Ham Jones for chairman, but Loge's strength was a little heavier in a local way than some of the "kanooders" thought it was. When this fact was developed, Ham Jones withdrew his own name, nominated Harris and Harris was elected by acclamation.

Then there was a lot of talk about "harmony," "standing together," etc., and this little talk did service in the convention, for the eighty niggers "in the interest of harmony" stood as still as it was possible for them to do, and

saw every blessed official plumb that had a drop of juice in it fall into some white Republican's mouth. And all this was done in the face of colored demands and colored conventions, and nigger talking and whooping.

Negroes are Still Solid.

White men of Wake! Don't fall into apathy because you think the niggers of Wake will split, and that this split will make it easy for Democrats to win the county. THE NEGROES WILL VOTE AGAINST YOU EN MASSE. Will you be found waiting in your efforts to bring out and poll the FULL WHITE MAN'S strength of Wake?

THE CONVENTION.

The county convention was called to meet at 12 o'clock.

Shortly after that hour, the delegates began to assemble. And oh! my soul, what a combination of colors and grease and dirt. But the convention did one good thing. It made one white Republican put on a clean shirt and black his shoes, and no mortal man remembers to have ever seen him on such a stupendous "dike" before. He had set himself to do some tall orating in the convention, but when he saw that gang his soul sank in a sink of sickness, and his voice was not heard during the day.

But about the convention. There were just about one hundred delegates. Twenty of them were white men. The other eighty represented every color from that of a light yellow clay flower pot to the strongest suggestion of Stygian darkness.

If the convention had been thoroughly clean and bright looking, it would have produced something of a kaleidoscopic effect; but as it was it presented the appearance of a crazy quilt, which had been dragged over a muddy yard by a "yaller" dog.

The delegation came close up around the stage, and the rear of the hall was filled by a great many people who dropped in to see the circus.

They didn't exactly see the fun they wanted to see, for the experience of former conventions of this ilk told Loge Harris what he would have to contend with, so he was careful to have everything cut and dried and ready to be rushed through at a moment's notice. And that's the way most of the business did go through.

The Proceedings.

Loge Harris was made permanent chairman.

Harris accepted the nomination. He made a few remarks, in which he said that "we have never failed to carry the county when we were united."

Democrats should note this and feel the necessity of a great and close unity among themselves.

IF ALL THE PROFESSING DEMOCRATS IN WAKE COUNTY SHALL VOTE THE FULL TICKET, THE DEMOCRATS WILL NOT FAIL TO CARRY THE COUNTY. DO YOU MIND THIS?

Harris delivered a lecture on order to the crowd, and announced that no personalities would be allowed. Harris talked for some time in the spirit agreed upon in the caucus to his "niggers" and office seeking "hangars-on," and then announced that nominations for permanent secretary were in order.

A "yaller man" with gray, grizzled beard, nominated E. M. Sorrell for permanent secretary. This was a sort of a bombshell to the big "ring" which had been in the committee conference in the morning. The negro had forgotten his piece and it was such a surprise to them that they were stupefied. The bargain had been that Jim Young (col.) was to be elected secretary, and here a breach was about to occur. Nobody seconded Sorrell's nomination, and somebody wanted to know if Sorrell was a delegate. Sorrell said: "I don't want it." Then somebody nominated Jim Young (col.) and he was elected with a whoop.

Upchurch's Particular Friend Nominated Him.

Sam Clemens, a black delegate from Holly Springs, nominated Charles D. Upchurch for clerk of the superior court. Nobody else was presented and Charles Upchurch was nominated by an acclamatory and stentorian viva voce vote of about eighty negroes and twenty white men. And then there was an effort at a unanimous yell. The negroes were enthusiastic at the nomination of Upchurch and gave vent to their enthusiasm.

Nomination for Sheriff.

Stewart Ellison (col.) nominated J. Rowan Rogers for Sheriff, and he was greeted with yells.

But the yell was a little dampened by Jno. R. Ray, (white) who got up and nominated Robt. W. Wynne, for Sheriff. There was about to be some talk and some wrangling over this which had not been determined in the caucus, when oil was poured on the troubled waters by Mr. Wynne's son, who himself wanted the negroes to nominate him for Treasurer, got up and said that his "papa" wouldn't accept the nomination if tendered. "SINCE I SEE IT'S NO USE TO PRESENT A MAN WHO HAS NOT BEEN ALREADY NOMINATED I will withdraw Mr. Wynne's name."

Then J. Rowan Rogers was, on motion, nominated by acclamation, and there was another negro yell.

Nominated for Register of Deeds.

Seth Nowell (col.) arose and nominated J. P. H. Adams, for Register of Deeds.

Wm. M. Brown, Jr., (white) nominated Kemp Merritt. This was not on the cut and dried programme, and Ham Jones called Brown to him and began to work on him to get him to withdraw Merritt's name, but Brown wouldn't withdraw. Then there was some fun.

Jno. Ray said he was tired of coming to conventions here and voting for men who took Democrats into their office instead of Republicans. He was in favor of Merritt and hoped the convention would nominate him. Then the crowd, those who had forgotten the instructions of the bosses, began to yell for Merritt. But Stewart Ellison got up and howled for Adams awhile, telling the crowd they had no time to be swapping horses.

Jim Young (col.) said that he was in Mr. Adams' office and though he was turned out AFTER THE election, Jim had

been drilled and he asked his friends to vote for Adams.

Then the whole crowd yelled for Adams again.

One very black and very chunky and very greasy nigger from Holly Springs got up and sang the praises of Adams. He said:

I rise for the pappas of gittin up to nominate er man—er man. A faithful friend is hard to find, When you find one good and true Don't swap the old off for the new.

Cries of "Dat's it!" "Just listen at dat," "Talk on Ephraim," "Ya, Ya, Ya, &c." Ephraim went on too till he got the coon, viz: Adams. He said: I tell yer; "Mr. Adams is a faithful friend. We don't want ter swap him. We not got time to swap hosses. If we do we gwine ter be sorry. We'll have the hoss fever if we do. Did you ever have de hoss fever. You has it when you swap hosses, cause you always gits bit. Den you lay wake and wished you hadn't swapped. Dat's de hoss fever. Its wuss den typhoid fever; cause when you got de typhoid fever you kin sleep yerself mighty nigh to death; but when you got de hoss fever, you cant sleep a wink no how."

This speech just run the whole house crazy and the convention whooped and hurrahed for Adams some more and elected him by a vote of 86 to 16 over Merritt.

For Treasurer.

A negro from Wake Forest nominated W. W. Wynne for treasurer, and he was declared the nominee.

For Coroner.

Dr. Marshburn was, at the suggestion of a negro delegate, nominated for coroner.

Nominations for the Senate.

When the nomination for State Senator was announced in order, Ham Jones got up and nominated D. P. Meacham, and in his nominating speech he said that Meacham was popular with the Alliance, and said that he would poll Alliance votes; that he stood well with the DEMOCRATIC PARTY, and would poll many DEMOCRATIC VOTES. This gigantic effect on the whole gathering, for neither the delegates nor the Democratic spectators present could exactly comprehend the immense amount of gail necessary for the making of such statements to an audience in which there was any intelligence.

Jno. R. Ray bobbed up again and nominated Henry Keith for the Senate. He was going on to tell what a friend to the laboring man Keith was, but his voice was drowned by groans and hisses from all over the hall, and the negroes literally made him sit down. Loge Harris told Ray that Keith "wouldn't run" if nominated, but Ray wouldn't withdraw Keith's name, because he said he wanted to vote for Keith and would do it.

Jim Young got up and whooped "em up for Meacham. He didn't care what party the senatorial nominee belonged to, just so he was against the Democrats.

While Young was speaking, the eighty niggers and twenty white "office seeking" hangars on applauded him and sent up such responses as "Talk on!" "Yes, yes!" "Dat's it!" "Give it to 'em!" "Whoop!" "Whoop!" "Hoop!" "Meacham! Meacham! Meacham!"

Somebody nominated Fulton Upchurch for the Senate, but he was withdrawn, (it was not on the programme,) and the chair announced that only the name of Meacham was in nomination.

John Ray insisted on his nomination of Keith, but the chair said, "Keith told me he couldn't and wouldn't accept the nomination, and I will not allow his name before the convention." Meacham was then declared the nominee of the convention for the Senate.

Nominations for the House.

When this part of the business was reached there was a cyclone of nominations which rolled down upon the convention under a dark cloud; for nearly every man who got up to make a nomination was a nigger, and most of them very dark. Eight or ten men were put in nomination and eight or ten delegates seconded the nominations, and there was some whooping nominating speeches.

Balloting began, and after many roll calls and much gas and more confusion the result was the following nominations for the House:

C. W. Hoover (colored barkeeper) 84 votes, Thos. R. Purnell 65, L. M. Green 86, and W. F. Upchurch 52.

The convention cast 102 votes to all together and the colored barkeeper got a good lot of them on the ballot that nominated him. We heard a gentleman say "He is the best Republican of the gang."

Watch the Professor.

This ended the business of the convention, and Prof. Alex. Melzer, the Republican nominee for Congress from this district was called on for a speech.

He had come into the hall during the proceedings and was on the stand.

He said Abraham Lincoln was the founder of the main plank of the Republican party, that of the restoration of the Union. That was what the Republican party was striving to do. He attempted to expound some great constitutional question which fell as a Greek essay upon the minds of the congregated negroes. One by one, and in little groups the delegates vacated the hall until about two rows of seats in front were occupied by coal black negroes, with a little sprinkling of white Democrats in the hall, who were "watching the Professor" out of curiosity. The Professor saw that any effort he could make would fall flat, and he cut short his remarks.

A Note or Two.

One "yaller" man who managed to fumble into the hall was so dead drunk that he fell into a chair in an utterly helpless condition. Two officers took him out and gave him quarters in the "lockup" below the hall. From there he could hear the yells from above, and he would always respond with a maudlin whoop.

One thing which was noticed in the convention was a spat between John R. Ray and Jim Young, in which they endearingly addressed each other as "brother." On several occasions Ray was ordered by the negroes to "set

down." It would have been shameful to see a Raleigh printer treated with such disrespect if he had not brought it on himself. The CHRONICLE believes that one of the number should have brought shame upon the craft by submitting to the dictation of negroes to "set down." And worst of all, he obeyed, after telling the negroes that their conduct recalled the immortal words of Shakespeare: "What fools these mortals be!"

Register J. P. H. Adams was in the hall early in the game and was hobnobbing with negro delegates and puffing his cigar smoke in their faces in the most familiar and confidential kind of way.

BISHOP GALLOWAY, OF NORTH CAROLINA STOCK, IN GOLDSBORO.

He Preached the Dedictory Sermon of St. Paul Methodist E. Church in Goldsboro Sunday.

[Special Cor. of STATE CHRONICLE.]

GOLDSBORO, N. C., Sept. 15.—Yesterday was a great day for Methodism in Goldsboro, the occasion being the dedication of Saint Paul M. E. Church South. There were many visitors. Among the visiting clergy were observed Rev. Dr. J. T. Harris, Rev. Dr. F. L. Reid, Rev. W. S. Roan, Presiding Elder of the District, Rev. W. W. Rose of the Freemont Circuit, Rev. M. M. McFarlan of Saint John M. E. Church, Goldsboro.

Owing to failure to make connection at Atlanta, Bishop Galloway failed to arrive in time to preach on Sunday morning, and his place was supplied by Rev. Dr. Harris, who had formerly been pastor of the church. Dr. Harris preached one of the ablest and most practical sermons it has ever been our good fortune to hear, and it was a great pleasure to his many friends in this community to have him once more among them. Much to the general regret Dr. Reid and Dr. Harris were compelled to leave that afternoon and could not remain to take part in the dedication services at night.

The Bishop arrived at 3 o'clock in the afternoon and preached at night to the largest congregation that has ever assembled in the church. The services were exceedingly interesting. The voluntary at the opening of the service was rendered by a choir of about 30 voices and was magnificent. The Bishop then read hymn No. 693, which was sung with great effect by the great congregation, led by the choir.

Rev. Mr. Rose then offered prayer. Rev. Mr. Roan read the first lesson from Gen. 28th chapter, 11th and 12th verses, inclusive.

The second lesson was read by Rev. B. R. Hall, the faithful and beloved pastor of the church, from Heb. 10th chapter, 19th to 22d, inclusive.

The Bishop read hymn No. 697, which was sung by the choir and congregation. He then announced as his text, II Chronicles, chapter 6, verses 2 to 11 inclusive, and preached what is regarded as one of the ablest, most eloquent and effective sermons this people ever heard. It was full of sense, piety and practical advice. It is not intended to attempt a synopsis of the effort which is looked upon as being a good one. Bishop Galloway is a great favorite with our people and they know him better than any bishop in the college. They have been favored several times with his presence and have rejoiced to hear him expound the Word of God.

After the sermon, a thanksgiving offering was made by the congregation, and the simple and solemn dedication service took place, Jas. W. Bryan, Esq., in behalf of the official members of the church offering the church for dedication. At the conclusion of the service the Bishop pronounced the benediction.

The Bishop addresses the Missionary Society this afternoon at 4 o'clock, and will preach again to-night.

The Bishop is stopping at the hospitable home of his kinsman, our esteemed townsman, A. J. Galloway, Esq., where many of our citizens are calling to pay their respects to our distinguished visitor.

The members of the congregation are proud of their church, and there was much emotion observed among them as their beautiful offering, the result of years of effort and sacrifices, was dedicated to the service of God.

Thankfulness to God coupled with a remembrance of the labors of the successive pastors whose toils and prayers have consecrated the work, and especially of that noble and fearless man of God, the late Rev. Dr. Robey, who superintended the laying of almost every brick and the driving of nearly every nail, and who seemed to have built his very life into the structure, but who, in the providence of God, was not permitted to witness its dedication, all crowded upon the memory of the great congregation, and their joy was chastened by sorrow because "they should see his face no more."

The church is a noble specimen of church architecture, and is very attractive within and without—handsomely frescoed, lighted by electricity, heated by hot air, and its seating capacity is something over 700. It has four very large and beautiful stained glass windows and several smaller ones, memorials of the early members of the present church. Its cost complete was \$17,500.

At the beginning of Rev. B. R. Hall's pastorate this year, there was a considerable debt upon the church, which he has labored most earnestly to have paid. The members of the congregation co-operating with him and making a strong effort, under the stirring and untiring efforts, which he has made, have paid the entire debt, notwithstanding the unprecedented scarcity of money with which our cotton section has been afflicted.

The Danville Register has semi-official information that Hon. Z. B. Vance will speak at Yanceyville one day during the present month